

World's Greatest Empire Mourns Its Sovereign's Loss

PRINCE IS NOW KING

Lawful and Rightful Liege
Lord, George V., by
the Grace of God,
King.

PROCLAIMED TO-DAY

Aldermen of the City of London
Attend to Swear Their Allegiance
to the New Sovereign.

London, May 7.—A summons to the Privy Counsellors has been issued by Sir Almeric Fitzroy, Clerk of the Council, convening the Council in the throne room of St. James Palace at 2 o'clock this afternoon, when the councillors will, "with one voice and the consent of tongue and heart publish and proclaim that the High and Mighty Prince George is now, by the death of our late Sovereign of happy memory, become the only lawful and rightful Liege Lord, George V., by the Grace of God, King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, and Emperor of India, to whom we do acknowledge all faith and constancy with all hearty and humble affection beseeching God by whom Kings and Queens reign to bless the Royal Prince George V. many happy and long years to reign over us.

The King's First Duty
The King after this proclamation will address the Council and promise to reign as a constitutional sovereign. At the end of the meeting, King George will issue his first proclamation requiring all officials to proceed with their duties. Formerly all officials, including the Councillors, were visited on the death of the Sovereign.

Swearing Allegiance
The aldermen of the City of London will attend the Council and swear allegiance.

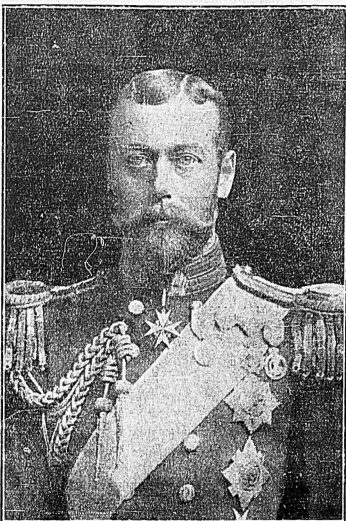
A proclamation has already been issued by the Home Office requiring theatres to close today. The court will go into mourning for six months and the Lord Mayor has ordered that the great bell of St. Paul's shall be tolled throughout the day.

So sudden was the King's death, that the highest government officials were absent. Premier Asquith, who was in Spain, cannot reach London before Monday. It is the duty of members of the Houses of Parliament to meet without summons as soon as they can assemble to take the oath of allegiance and receive the message of the King's death. Speaker Lowther of the House of Commons, however, is in Constantinople.

New Queen Victoria
With the accession to the British throne of the Prince and Princess of Wales, Queen Alexandra becomes the Dowager Queen, the first the empire has had since the death, in 1837, of William IV, who was survived by Queen Adelaide, a princess of Saxe-Coburg Meiningen as dowager queen. She will receive an annuity of \$25,000.

The new queen is Victoria, only daughter of the late Francis, Duke of Teck. She was born on May 26, 1867, and married Prince George, Duke of York, July 6, 1893. They have six children, 3 sons and one daughter. The eldest, Prince Edward Albert, now her apparent, is a man half who will be sixteen years in June. He is now serving as a naval cadet. Prince Albert Frederick, the second son, is also a naval cadet. He is fifteen. The other boys are Prince Henry William, Prince George Edward and Prince John Charles. The daughter is Princess Victoria Alexandra. She was born in 1897.

LONG LIVE THE KING



His Majesty, George V

LOYAL EDMONTON SHOCKED BY NEWS OF KING'S DEATH

Pleasure and Business in all Parts of the City Were
Paralyzed—Special Editions Were Eagerly Seized
Upon—Special Prayers at All Saints'.

"The King is dead!"
Like a bolt from the blue the hated message fell upon the people of Edmonton yesterday afternoon, paralyzing pleasure and business in all parts of the city.

A small paragraph in the morning papers, stating that the King was too ill to go to Victoria Station to meet the Queen on her arrival from the continent, as was his invariable custom, was the first intimation that the public had of anything being wrong. And even then no one dreamed that the King was at all dangerously ill.

In the afternoon, when the Capital appeared on the street, announcing that King Edward was on his deathbed, a startled gasp ran through the city. People were incredulous. Phone inquiries to the Capital office were numerous. "What was the latest word?" "Was the King really as seriously ill as reported?" "Was there not some mistake?"

The Capital Told the News.
But at twenty minutes to six yesterday afternoon the dreaded message flashed over the wires. Immediately upon their arrival in the C.P.R. telegraph office, the words: "London, May 6.—The King died 11:18 p.m." were telephoned over to the Capital. Fifteen minutes later the special edition of the Capital was on the street, repeating the sad message to the people a full hour and a half before any other paper in the city.

The news spread like wildfire. As the newspapers raced down the streets crying, "The King is dead," men and women snatched the papers from their hands, and gazed, horror-stricken, at the words that started at them from the page.

Lieut.-Gov. Bulyea Hears the News.
The Capital was the first to announce the sad news to a great many of the prominent men of Edmonton.

When the seriousness of His Majesty's illness first became apparent, the Capital immediately called up and informed His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor. Later, when word of the death had arrived, His Honor was again informed and gave his message. Later in the evening he sent his message of respectful sympathy and tribute from the people of Alberta to Buckingham Palace.

All the local government offices closed early today, and they will also be closed on the day of the funeral.

A Day of Public Mourning.
Mayor Lee stated, to the Capital this morning that he would consult with the Lieutenant-Governor, and would probably be able to announce on Monday the date of the day that will be set apart for public mourning. This will in all probability be the day of the funeral.

"The very suddenness of the event has so shocked me, and in fact the whole city, that we have hardly recovered yet," said his worship.

Mr. Lee also stated that he would like to see the citizens in Edmonton follow the usual custom throughout the British Empire and drape the public buildings and business houses in imperial purple, the color used when Royalty dies.

The death of King Edward is one of the most catastrophic events in modern history. Its very suddenness has stunned the whole world. Viewed in connection with the great political crisis in England it is one of the most dramatic events in history. In the midst of a veritable revolution the person whose popularity was the mainstay of the throne has been removed.

Just as the bitter political controversy which has convulsed Great Britain was beginning to surge right up to the steps of the throne, the monarch is taken away. In the present hour of it's great need the country is robbed of the experience in statesmanship of Europe's greatest statesman and is deprived of the influence which was the strongest for moderation and national good-feeling.

In the international affairs of Europe, also, this event will have far-reaching effect. The late King was known as the Peace Maker and his work of improving the relations of Great Britain with the European powers has been of incalculable benefit to his own people and to the peace of the world. Now the Peace Maker is removed. The man who more than any one else made the entente cordiale between England and France a vital force in European affairs has been called away. The monarch who was a popular hero in every European country and the friend and adviser of every reigning sovereign is dead. What the effect of his death will be in Europe, no one can now foresee.

TO DROP QUESTION OF LORDS REFORM

Public Opinion May Demand That
New King be Not Asked to
Decide.

London, May 7.—Public opinion will doubtless demand that the Liberal programme for reforming the House of Lords with a possible appeal to the Crown to make the most important decision a sovereign has ever been called upon to make in many years, shall be laid aside for a long time. They would be opposed to thrusting upon King Edward's successor at the very beginning of his reign a question so vital to the future of the Empire. Throughout King Edward's reign tariff reform, versus free trade, which was inaugurated by the famous Chamberlain speech in May, 1903, has been continuously under discussion.

PRAYED FOR THE DEAD

Striking Scene in St. James' Cathedral,
Montreal.

Montreal, Que., May 7.—There was a striking scene at St. James Roman Catholic Cathedral last night following the announcement of the King's death. Over four hundred children were in the church attending a preparation for their first communion with Archbishop Bruchesi officiating, when the news of His Majesty's passing away was received. Immediately all the congregation knelt while the Archbishop recited the prayers for the dead.

The scene was most impressive as the Grace referred feelingly to the loss the whole Empire and Canada had sustained by the death of the illustrious monarch.

A memorial service will be held in St. Charles Church, Sixteenth street, tomorrow morning at eleven o'clock. The Rev. Robert Jefferson will preach.

REQUIESCAT IN PACE



His Majesty, Edward VII

THE FIRST GENTLEMAN OF THE EMPIRE—THE KING

The Story of his Life as Prince and Sovereign—Boyhood Days—His Love Story—His Visit to Canada—Later Years.

The reign of Edward VII will not rank with the longest in British history, covering a period of but a trifle over nine years and three months. But the more it is studied and the more information we receive as to the sovereign's activity and influence for which, under our constitutional system he never gets credit in his lifetime, the higher will be the place accorded him in the roll of British monarchs. His training for the post was a long and arduous one. During the whole of the latter part of his mother's reign, he was called upon to perform a large part of her duties and from earliest years his course had been directed for him with the high office to which he was to succeed always in view.

A SIMPLE HOME LIFE
Our late sovereign was born on November 9th, 1841, and was accordingly in his 68th year. Twenty days after his birth, the Queen wrote: "Our little boy is a wonderfully strong and large child, with very large dark blue eyes, a finely formed but somewhat large nose, and a pretty little mouth. I hope and pray he may be like his dearest papa. He is to be called Albert, and Edward is to be his second name."

In December she wrote to her uncle, the King of the Belgians: "I wonder very much who our little boy will be like. You will understand how fervent my prayers, and I am sure every body's, must be to see him resemble in every respect, both in body and mind, his angelic, dearest father."

Queen Victoria's Letters, published in 1907, from which these extracts of interest are taken, give a vivid picture of the simple home life of the royal family, and the close affection which all its members entertained towards one another. A more thoroughly human volume was never published. The boy, Albert Edward, as he advanced in years, had a number of tutors. His first was Lady Lytleton,

a sister of Mrs. Gladstone's. In Mr. Gladstone's diary, he refers to a visit to Windsor Castle in 1845. The Queen brought her children into the corridor to see him. "They behaved very well," he wrote, "and she made them come and shake hands with me. The Prince of Wales has a very good countenance."

It was always a matter of common knowledge that though Mr. Gladstone was not always persona grata with Queen Victoria, the Liberal leader and the heir to the throne were at all times on terms of warm personal friendship.

Lady Lytleton relinquished her charge when the future King was six years of age. Rev. Henry Mildred Birch was tutor for four years and was succeeded by Frederick W. Gibbs. But life was not all study with him by any means. He followed the ordinary pursuits of a strong, healthy boy. No place of sojourn could match in popularity with all members of the royal family Balmoral Castle and many will remember a print which twenty-five years ago was widely circulated showing the youthful Prince

(Continued on Page Five)

SCENES AT DEATH BED

Besides Near Relatives,
Archbishop of Canterbury
and Duke of Fife
Were There.

BODY LIES IN STATE

It was Placed in Brilliantly-Lighted
Room While the Rest of Palace
is in Darkness.

London, May 7.—King Edward VII., who returned to England from a vacation a few days ago, in the best of health, died at 11:45 last night in the presence of his family after an illness of less than a week, which was serious hardly more than three days. The Prince of Wales succeeded to the Crown immediately, according to laws of the Kingdom, without any official ceremony.

His first official act was to despatch to the Lord Mayor of London, the announcement of his father's death, in pursuance of ancient custom. His telegram read: "I am deeply grieved to inform you that my beloved father, the King, passed away peacefully at 11:45 tonight."
(Signed) GEORGE.

Pneumonia following bronchitis is believed to have been the cause of death, but the doctors thus far have refused to make any statement. Some of the King's friends are convinced that worry over the critical political situation which confronted him, with sleepless nights, aggravated, if it did not cause, the fatal illness.

Physicians' Bulletin
The official bulletin announcing the King's death read as follows: May 6th, 11:50 p. m.—His Majesty, the King, breathed his last at 11:45 tonight in the presence of Her Majesty Queen Alexandra, the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Princess Royal, the Duchess of Fife, Princess Victoria and the Duchess of Argyll.

(Signed) LAKING, REID, POWELL AND DAWSON.

At Royal Bedside
Besides the nearest relatives, the Duke of Fife and the Archbishop of Canterbury were in the death chamber.

The King's brother, the Duke of Connaught, with his family, is at Stuez hastening home from Africa. The King's daughter, Queen Maude of Norway will start for England tomorrow.

News Received Quickly
The intelligence that the end of King Edward's reign had come was not a surprise at the last. The people had been expecting it at any hour, since the evening bulletin was posted at Buckingham Palace and flashed throughout the Kingdom. The Capital

(Continued on Page Four)

ON ASSUMING HIS HIGH OFFICE

When the formal announcement of his accession to the throne was made to him by the Lord President of the Privy Council, before the assembled Council, King Edward said: "I know how deeply you, the whole nation and I think I may say, the whole civilized world, sympathize with me in the irreparable loss we have all sustained. I need hardly say that my constant endeavor will be always to walk in her footsteps. In undertaking the heavy duty which now devolves upon me, I am fully determined to be a constitutional Sovereign in the strictest sense of the word and as long as there is breath in my body to work for the good and amelioration of my people."

LAYING THE SCEPTRE ASIDE

Just a few hours before his death, he said: "Well, it is all over, but I think that I have done my duty."

"Well, It Is All Over, but I Think I have Done My Duty," were His Majesty's last words

HE WAS HIS MOTHER'S BOY

Queen Victoria Took Great Care in Training him When he was a Prince.

EXTRACTS FROM HER LETTERS

Scenes From the Late King's Early Life as Seen Through his Mother's Eyes.

The early life of the King and the home life that surrounded him is seen to best advantage through the eyes of his mother. The following letters and incidents are taken from "The Letters of Queen Victoria."

"The King as a Baby"

In a letter written by Queen Victoria just after the birth of the late King, she says: "Our little boy is a wonderfully strong and large child, with very large blue eyes, a finely formed but somewhat large nose, and a pretty little mouth. I hope and pray he may be like his dearest papa. He is to be called Albert, and Edward is to be his second name."

By the request of the King of Prussia, the Order of the Black Eagle was conferred upon the young Prince, then less than a year old, immediately after his christening, which took place on January 29th, 1842.

His Education

"Great care was exercised in giving the late King his early education, many letters passing between Queen Victoria and her advisers on this subject."

Titles for Him

In June, 1844, the Emperor of France decorated the Prince with the Grand Cross of St. Andrew. "The boy is very fond of it," said his mother in a letter.

In 1846 the Queen writes: "The people were greatly pleased to see the 'Duke of Cornwall.'"

In 1849 he was created Earl of Dublin, "as a compliment to Ireland," as his mother put it.

October, 1849 is the date of the first public ceremony at which the Prince of Wales was present, the opening of the new Coal Exchange, London.

His Confirmation

King Edward was confirmed in April, 1858. Speaking of this event in a letter to the King of the Belgians, Queen Victoria wrote as follows:

Windsor Castle, 2 April, 1858.
My Dear Uncle—I am sure you will be kindly interested in knowing that

the Examination and Confirmation of Bertie have gone off extremely well. Everything was conducted as at Vicky's, and I thought very much of you, and wished we could have had the happiness of having you there. I enclose a programme. The examination before the Archbishop and ourselves by the Dean on Wednesday was long and difficult, but Bertie answered extremely well, and his whole manner yesterday, and again today at the Sacrament, to which we took him, was gentle, good and proper. Now, goodbye, dear uncle. Ever your devoted niece.

VICTORIA R.

Visit to Rome

At the age of seventeen, the King visited Rome, for the purpose of continuing his studies. On hearing of the proposed visit, the Pope said: "I am much gratified to hear that the Prince of Wales is likely to visit Rome, and Her Majesty, I feel sure, has done well to allow him to prosecute his studies here. It will be an honor to me to receive him at the Vatican."

Writing to King Leopold, Queen Victoria said:

"Bertie's interview with the Pope went off extremely well. He was extremely kind and gracious."

Trip Through Canada

In a letter to Queen Victoria, dated November 2, 1860, and this time referring to the late King's trip to Canada, King Leopold says:

"Bertie's visit seems to have gone off splendidly; its effect will be useful, and will promote friendly feelings."

The Mother's Teaching's

The closing letter of the series, shows how much the late Queen thought of the future of her eldest son, and sets forth that as a mother, she would do all she could to help him to become a great and true man. And that the foundation of King Edward's greatness was laid by his mother, no one will ever deny.

Scrits for Convicts

Rome, Ga., May 7.—All the male convicts of Floyd County Jail have been garbed in "Mother Hubbards" by order of the county commissioners. This action was taken yesterday because of the numerous escapes lately. The convicts bitterly opposed the change, but the authorities found means to make them do the Mother Hubbards, and so clothed they were sent to work on the streets.

KING EDWARD WAS ILL MANY WEEKS

Trouble With His Throat, Which has Resulted in Fatal Illness, Dates Back to February.

London, May 6.—King Edward's illness really dates back several weeks. He was not looking too well when he left England at the end of February for his annual spring visit to southwestern France, but it was confidently believed that his stay at Biarritz would, as in previous years, fully restore him to his customary robust health. But the trip failed to have the usual good effect. In former years the King has returned well bronzed and thoroughly braced up for the trying duties of the London season. His step has been springy and strong and his spirits buoyant, but this year a different story has to be told.

Caught Cold on Train

The trouble began on the train during the journey from Paris to Biarritz. "The atmosphere in the train was somewhat close and when the windows were opened His Majesty unfortunately sat in a draught and caught a cold which confined him to the hotel for the best part of a week. Then the weather at Biarritz was cold and wet, more like that of mid-winter than spring and this tended to retard the King's recovery. The cold developed into bronchitis and though in about a week His Majesty had sufficiently recovered to resume his walks on the beach at Biarritz and his automobile drives in the surrounding country he was still far from well when he returned to London on Wednesday last week.

Did Not Look as Well

Those who were present when he disembarked at Dover thought he did not look as well as he did when he left England, and it was noticed that he did not step along to the train with his usual buoyancy. Since then the cold winds have affected His Majesty more than usual. At last last week he went to Sandringham to inspect alterations to the estate and returned to Buckingham Palace on Monday evening. The King caught a fresh cold Tuesday night when dining with the Hon. Sydney Greville, the Queen's secretary, in the latter's quarters at St. James Palace.

Queen Alexandra, who has been on a continental tour, hastened her return by some days, the journey being accomplished, moreover, in high speed and under severe weather conditions, which in other circumstances almost certainly would have caused her to postpone the trip.

Physicians Have Done Utmost

His physicians exercised their hardest efforts to ward off the attack of pneumonia threatening to develop from the bronchitis trouble with which the King was first stricken, but they failed. While the public alarm was increased the summoning to Buckingham Palace of Doctors Dawson and Thomson, the change in the wording of the bulletin from that of last night, caused even more alarm.

Ensuring Patient's Comfort

Every precaution to ensure the comfort of the patient was taken. A heavy force of police guarded the palace grounds, and none but members of the nobility or royalty, and such persons of lesser degree as have urgent business, have been admitted to the palace grounds.

Political Riot Fatal

Buda-Pest, May 6.—The campaign for the Hungarian elections which will be held in June is rapidly approaching fever heat. A political meeting at Karcasszeg yesterday broke up in a fight between the supporters of the Nationalist and Labor parties, in which one Laborite was killed and two were fatally injured. Further trouble is feared. There are already 95 candidates in the field for 413 seats.

LAD'S ATTEMPT ON KING'S LIFE

King, Then Prince of Wales, Ordered That the Boy Should not be Harmed.

On April 4th, 1909, an attempt was made on the life of the late King, then Prince of Wales, as he was passing through Brussels on his way to Copenhagen. Just as the train was leaving the Brussels station, a youth, named Sipido, aged fifteen, jumped on the foot board of the carriage in which the Prince sat, and fired from a revolver four times. Twice the revolver failed to go off but it sent out two bullets, both of which went very close to the Prince. He retained his composure perfectly and when the crowd on the platform gathered around Sipido and seized him, the Prince called to them and ordered them not to do any harm to the boy. Then the train moved on.

The would-be regicide was found to be the son of respectable parents but had lately joined a secret political society especially hostile to British influence and had got it into his head that it was his duty to kill the Prince of Wales because the Prince, according to the boy's distorted views, had been the accomplice of Mr. Chamberlain in what the boy called promoting the slaughter of the South African Boers.

In commenting on this event, the historian, Justin McCarthy, says: "It may be questioned whether Sipido has not been guilty of a blunder as well as a crime, for the political reader might find good reason to doubt whether the policy which forced on the South African war had ever been favored or encouraged by the Prince of Wales."

KING REWARDED BRAVERY

Young Girl had Fought Bull to Protect Her Mother.

London, May 7.—It was announced in the London Gazette that the King has awarded the Edward Medal of the Second class to Miss Hannah Hagill, aged fifteen, for an act of bravery which saved her mother from severe—possibly fatal—injury.

Mrs. Hagill, on going into a field at Court House Farm, Great Busby, with her daughter to bring in some cows, was attacked by an infuriated bull. She defended herself with a pitchfork, but was knocked down by the bull, which commenced to gore her. Her daughter, Hannah, who had been left at the gate, about a hundred yards from the place where her mother was attacked, came to her aid and, recovering the fork from under the bull, fixed it with all her strength, thus diverting the animal's attention.

The mother and daughter then succeeded in making good their escape from the field, though the mother was again attacked while crossing the fence.

YOUTHFUL FRENZIED FINANCE

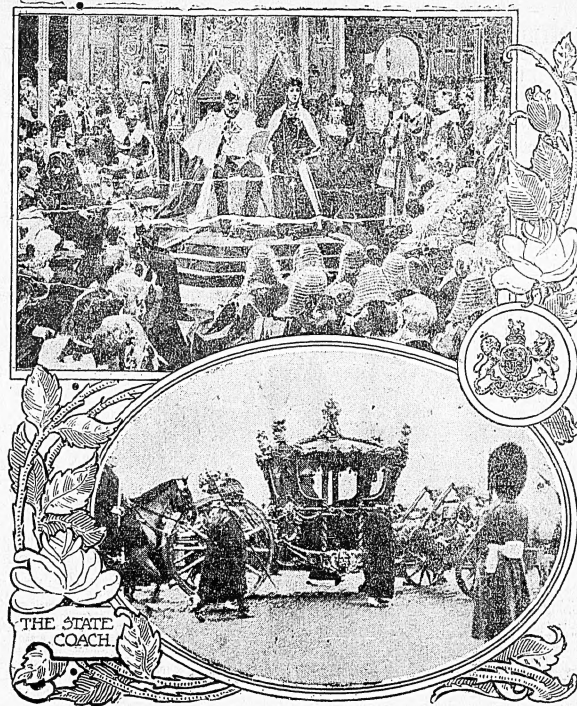
Boy of Thirteen Works Gut-Rich Scheme Successfully.

New York, May 7.—Harry Spindle, a bright little boy of 13 years, is being held by the Children's Society on his confession that he kidnapped himself, worried his parents with "blackmail" letters and then when they failed to procure the money he needed to go west, invented a get-rich-quick scheme that netted him \$100 in less than a week.

Harry's plan, as told by himself, was to find some little girl on the street, flatter her with news of how her father had just been elected president of a lodge and then get the mother to borrow three or four dollars from a corner grocery to buy flowers to surprise father when he came home. Then Harry would offer to take the florist with the money but would never come back.

With his pal, Arthur Cullen, 12 years old, Harry left home more than a week ago, fired with an ambition to go west after having seen a thrilling moving picture show.

Opening of the Last Parliament



His Majesty's Last Appearance in State

EUROPE'S COURTS ARE IN MOURNING

Occupants of Many Thrones Were Closely Related to the Late King.

King Edward had six children. The eldest Prince Albert Victor, died in 1892 at the age of twenty-eight. The second is the new King. The third is the Princess Louise, Duchess of Fife. The fourth is Princess Victoria. The fifth, Princess Maud, is Queen of Norway. The sixth, Prince Alexander, died in infancy.

Emperor William, of Germany, is a nephew of the late King and a cousin of the present King.

The Queen of Spain is a niece of the late King and a cousin of King George.

The Carina of Russia is a niece of the late King and a cousin of King George.

The Queen of Norway is a daughter of King Edward.

The Crown Princess Marie of Romania, is a niece of King Edward, and a cousin of King George.

Queen Margaret of Sweden, is a niece of the late King and a cousin of King George.

With various royal marriages all the royal houses and reigning princes of Europe were connected with the late King of England.

BRITAIN'S HOLD UPON SUEZ CANAL

Egyptian Assembly Rejects Proposal for the Renewal of Existing Condition.

Cairo, May 6.—The Egyptian Assembly has by a vote of sixty-six to one rejected the government's proposal for a renewal of the Suez canal concession in 1966.

Before submitting the proposal to the assembly, the government and the company had been negotiating for some time. The government finally decided to submit to the assembly's decision, with the result that the scheme was rejected.

The concession of the Suez canal company expires on November 17, 1968. The proposed convention provided that the concession should be prolonged for an additional forty years, to the end of 2008. The company was to pay the government \$20,000,000 in four equal annual payments, beginning on December 15, 1910; from 1921 the government was to receive a proportion of the net revenue, rising from four per cent. in 1921 to twelve per cent. in the years 1961-68.

From January 1, 1960, to the expiration of the prolonged concession in 2008 the net revenue was to be divided between the company and the government on the following plan:

When below \$10,000,000 the whole was to go to the company; when between \$10,000,000 and \$20,000,000, \$10,000,000 were to go to the company, and the rest to the government; when over \$20,000,000 it was to be divided equally.

From January 1, 1960, the government was to forego the fifteen per cent. of the receipts allotted to the Egyptian state by article 63 of the present convention. From the same date the government was to be represented on the board of administration by three members.

THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD

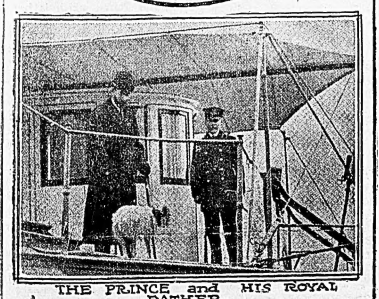
Boy Remained Rigid on Operating Table and Puzzled Surgeons.

Los Angeles, May 7.—Under the impression that he had been killed in a runaway accident, five-year-old Johnny Galridge yesterday remained perfectly rigid on the operating table at the receiving hospital. The lad with a companion while playing in the street was run down by a frightened horse. The companion was picked up groaning in agony from a fracture, but Johnny remained motionless in the street and was hurried to the hospital. The case puzzled the surgeons as they could find no injuries. A little later Johnny opened his eyes in wonderment and said he thought he was dead. He had not suffered even a scratch.



THE PRINCE AND HIS ROYAL FATHER.

New King and New Hair Apparent



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BETTER MEN FOR CANADA

People in England Regard Emigration with Jealousy.

AMUSING INCIDENTS ARE MANY

Daughter Took Passage Without Mother Knowing and Mother Followed Her.

Montreal, May 7.—The Montreal Herald's special correspondent writes: Considering the special interest shown by the Standard, in Canadian affairs, some of its readers were rather startled the other day to see a column headed "Canada's Crime," containing the account of a brutal assault which was not committed by a Canadian at all, but by a person who had emigrated to Canada a few years ago and succeeded so well as to be able to pay a visit to his native land and incidentally bring himself into the Police Court. Of course the mistake arose through the carelessness of a sub-editor, but it is just these mistakes that make mischief on both sides of the Atlantic, especially at a time when it seems as if there was a section laying itself out to be a trouble. It is satisfactory, however, to note how much publicity is being given to articles in your papers depicting the reflections upon Englishmen as poor settlers in comparison with those of other nationalities. For anyone who has lived long in Canada knows how exaggerated was the talk about "No English need apply." Whatever may have happened in the past, the legislation of Mr. Frank Oliver and the energetic provincial government officials over here has certainly resulted in a very different type of emigrant going out to such as bore the writer company on his first voyage to Canada; I tried to take the sturdy bright-eyed specimens of the Briton as they flock up the gang-way of the out-going steamers today, certainly make those left behind "seriously to think," and one cannot wonder at the almost jealous comments which this emigration of a national backbone is calling forth in some quarters.

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and the

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St. Albert and 9:30 Monday Wednesday

St. Mary's at 10:30 Tuesday Saturday

C. N. E. TRAINS ARRIVE AT EDMONTON

From Winnipeg at 10:00 daily

St. Mary's at 10:30 Tuesday Saturday

Morville at 10:30 Monday Wednesday

Vermilion at 11:30 daily except Sunday

C. P. R. TRAINS LEAVE EDMONTON

For Calgary and points east and west at 5:30 daily except Sunday

For Calgary and points east and west at 10:00 daily

C. P. R. TRAINS ARRIVE AT STRATHCONA

From Calgary and the west at 10:00 daily

Calgary and the west at 10:00 daily

G. T. P. TRAIN SERVICE

For Watrous at 8:00 Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday

Arrive at Watrous at 10:00 Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday

Leave Watrous at 10:30 Monday, Wednesday, Friday

Trains arrive at Watrous from Winnipeg at 10:30 Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday

Leave Watrous for Edmonton at 10:30 Monday, Wednesday, Friday

Arrive at Edmonton at 11:00 Monday, Wednesday, Friday

VARICOSE VEINS CURED

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

Confined to His Home for Weeks.

"Heavy work, severe strain and over-exertion in youth brought on Varicose Veins. When I worked hard the swelling would come and I was often laid up for a week at a time. A family physician told me an operation was my only hope—but I dreaded it. I tried several specialists, but none could do anything for me. I finally came to look upon all doctors as little better than quacks. One day my son called on me and told me of a cure for my trouble. He said he had read of it in a book and that he had cured himself and knew I would be cured too. I was skeptical at first, but I was so tired and so much in pain that I decided to try it. I bought a bottle of Dr. Kennedy's treatment and followed the directions. In a few days the swelling was gone and I was able to get about. In a week I was cured. I am now a healthy man and I can do any kind of work I please. I am grateful to Dr. Kennedy for his treatment. I am now a healthy man and I can do any kind of work I please. I am grateful to Dr. Kennedy for his treatment."

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

NOTICE

All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ont. If you desire to see and treat our patients in our Windsor offices which are for Correspondence and Laboratory for Canadian business only, all letters as follows:

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.

Write for our private address.

BETTER MEN FOR CANADA

People in England Regard Emigration with Jealousy.

AMUSING INCIDENTS ARE MANY

Daughter Took Passage Without Mother Knowing and Mother Followed Her.

Montreal, May 7.—The Montreal Herald's special correspondent writes: Considering the special interest shown by the Standard, in Canadian affairs, some of its readers were rather startled the other day to see a column headed "Canada's Crime," containing the account of a brutal assault which was not committed by a Canadian at all, but by a person who had emigrated to Canada a few years ago and succeeded so well as to be able to pay a visit to his native land and incidentally bring himself into the Police Court. Of course the mistake arose through the carelessness of a sub-editor, but it is just these mistakes that make mischief on both sides of the Atlantic, especially at a time when it seems as if there was a section laying itself out to be a trouble. It is satisfactory, however, to note how much publicity is being given to articles in your papers depicting the reflections upon Englishmen as poor settlers in comparison with those of other nationalities. For anyone who has lived long in Canada knows how exaggerated was the talk about "No English need apply." Whatever may have happened in the past, the legislation of Mr. Frank Oliver and the energetic provincial government officials over here has certainly resulted in a very different type of emigrant going out to such as bore the writer company on his first voyage to Canada; I tried to take the sturdy bright-eyed specimens of the Briton as they flock up the gang-way of the out-going steamers today, certainly make those left behind "seriously to think," and one cannot wonder at the almost jealous comments which this emigration of a national backbone is calling forth in some quarters.

Humorous Incidents

Now and again one's sense of humor is tickled by the stories heard as to individual cases for immigration, more often, alas, these stories reveal tragic fates of honest unsuccessful struggles to earn a living in the home land. Here is an instance of the former kind. A daughter, unknown to her mother, booked her passage to Canada. The mother, accidentally hearing this, secured a berth in the same ship and is taking out a comfortable life in the capital in the province of Ontario, where a son is already doing well. Not the least satisfactory feature of the present emigration boom from the Canadian point of view, is the number of older folks who are realizing their capital here and going out to make their home with their sons or daughters who have "made good" in Canada. It is now better realized that there is a society and amusement as well as profitable employment to be found in Canadian communities.

Next General Elections

From members, one on each side of the House, who had hoped to visit Canada this summer, I heard today that the general election is, in their opinion, sure to come off in July. At the moment it seems impossible that this second election will show any more emphatic expression of public opinion than did the last, and if this be so there must be either compromise, deadlock or a revolutionary movement of a far more serious kind than England has known for many generations. If Lloyd-George decided to play a free hand and organize a series of great popular out-of-door demonstrations during the coming contest, regardless of the effect upon the "moderates" in the Cabinet and out of it, I believe the response would be as much of a surprise as were those demonstrations of Edmund Reales and his Reform League in 1867, and the present non-voting class would force the pace. So far the present Cabinet, as a Cabinet, has not shown itself sufficiently in deadly earnest; the vacillations and changes of front since the new Parliament met have inspired distrust and a leverage from outside is needed as much as it was to propel Mr. Gladstone to advance of his Whig colleagues in the battles of 1867-1868.

The Mail Service

The agitation about the call of the mail boats at Quebec is likely to attract special attention to the performances of the new Canadian Northern steamships between Bristol and Rimouski. Moreover, your government will shortly have to decide upon the nature of the next transatlantic mail contracts; dropping the call at Monville has certainly brought about an acceleration in the Canadian mail service. The Fishguard call of the Canamers has not resulted in such saving over other Queenstown or Liverpool. So as to the traffic to London, is concerned Bristol has a distinct pull over any other port in respect of the railway journey. Southampton is, of course, much nearer London, but in nautical distance, Bristol has a distinct pull over the southern port.

THE FIRST GENTLEMAN OF THE EMPIRE—THE KING

(Continued from Page One.)

of Wales at home with his faithful Highland followers.

At the age of eighteen he started on a continental tour, travelling incognito under the name of Baron Renfrew, and accompanied by Mr. Grey, who was then in charge of his studies. On returning home he entered on a course of study at Edinburgh, which some of the newspapers thought so severe that they made the complaint that the heir-apparent was being over-educated. Later on, going to Christ College, Oxford, he joined freely in the social life and in the sports of the undergraduates. Here he had as one of his instructors Prof. Goldwin Smith, and the other day, when that venerable historian and publicist met with serious accident at his home in Toronto that was feared he might not recover, a characteristic note came from the sovereign expressing sympathy for "his old friend and tutor," and asking to be kept informed as to the progress which he was making. Dr. Smith still lives and his condition continues to improve. In the meanwhile, with little warning, the much younger man has met the call which comes to kings and commoners alike.

THE VISIT TO AMERICA

A period at Trinity College, Cambridge, followed that at Oxford and in 1866 he paid a memorable visit to Canada and the United States. To a Canadian, now well on in years, the scenes which were witnessed during the Prince's journey through the country are a source of constant pleasure to recall. The Canadian Parliament asked the Queen to open the new Victoria bridge at Montreal. She replied that she felt unable to leave the seat of Empire but would send her son in her stead. On July 3, H.M.S. "Hercules" reached St. John's, Newfoundland, amid the thundering of the cannon and the loyal cheers of the people. The progress of the royal party, according to the description given by Dr. Withrow, was a continued ovation. After visiting Halifax, St. John, Fredericton, and Charlottetown, they were welcomed to the Canada of that day by the Governor-General and a brilliant suite as Gaspé, August 14. The arrangements of the trip were in charge of the distinguished statesman of his generation. On the 17th the royal fleet sailed on the gloomy gorge of the Saguenay and the cannon awoke the echoes of the cliffs of Capes Trinity and Eternity. The following day the Prince and the Queen landed at Quebec and expressed his profound impression with the magnificence of that historic city. On the 25th, amidst the utmost pomp and pageantry, in the name of his august mother, he drove the last rivet in the Victoria bridge. This structure, bridging the rapid current of the St. Lawrence at Montreal, the river being nearly two miles wide, on twenty-four massive piers, was at that time regarded as one of the great engineering achievements of the world. It cost \$6,000,000, and was brought to completion by a Canadian engineer, still living, Thomas C. Keefer, and the world-renowned bridge builder, Robert C. Stephenson. There was a grand fireworks display and festivities of all kinds to mark the occasion. At Ottawa on September 1st, he laid the corner-stone of what was to become the course of a few years to become the home of the parliament of the Dominion. An overland trip to Brockville and a sail through the Thousand Islands brought the party to Kingston. Here a strange and unfortunate incident occurred. The Orangemen placed their emblems on an arch and the Duke of Newcastle insisted that the celebration should be called off. This happened at Belleville as well. In Toronto and all through the Western Peninsula the heartiest of welcomes were given the Prince. The loyalty of the people of the country was demonstrated in no uncertain fashion.

At Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, New York and Boston, wrote Dr. Withrow, "the Prince received from a foreign nation a warmth of welcome which proved its forgotten chivalric regard toward the heir of a long line of English kings and the son of the Queen Victoria. On October 29, the royal party sailed from Portland, carrying recollections of the warmest hospitality alike from a foreign nation and from the subjects of the British Crown, accompanied in the case of the latter, by guests of the most devoted loyalty to the throne and the person of the sovereign."

HIS MARRIAGE

In the autumn of 1863 he met Princess Alexandra, of Schleswig-Holstein, daughter of the heir-designate to the Danish throne. The romantic story of how the Prince fell in love with the Princess will bear retelling. His Royal Highness, when out shooting with a party of friends, fell in love with a photograph which one of his companions drew out of his pocket—a photograph of a girl in a simple white muslin gown and loose white jacket, with a black velvet ribbon round her throat, and hair smoothed back from the brow. "And who may this beautiful girl be?" asked the Prince. "The daughter of the Prince of Denmark," was the reply. A few days later the Prince of Wales again encountered the same lovely face at the house of a certain duchess. Then and there he imparted the secret of his admiration to a confidential friend, and despatched him with credentials to the Court of Denmark to judge if the Princess were as fair as he perceived. He presented her. Needless to say, the answer was in the affirmative. Soon afterwards the Prince made arrangements to visit the Continent, intending to become acquainted with Princess Alexandra. His introduction came about unexpectedly in the Cathedral at Worms.

The Princess's wedding took place at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, on March 10th, 1863, the bride being attended by eight bridesmaids. The honeymoon was spent at Osborne House.

Five children were born to the royal pair and grew to maturity: Prince Albert Victor, Prince George, now our King, and the three Princesses—Louise (the Duchess of Fife), Victoria, and Maud, Queen of Norway. A third son, born in the spring of 1871, lived only a few hours, and his death was the first sorrow that married life brought the Prince and Princess.

The death of Prince Albert Victor took place at Sandringham on January 18, 1892.

How popular the Prince's marriage was with the people of Britain and how beloved the "Sea-king's daughter from over the sea," has always been a matter of record. The closing stanza of the poet-laureate's famous ode of welcome ran:—

The Sea-king's daughter as happy as fair,
Blissful bride of a blissful heir,
Joy of the heir of the Kings of the sea—
O Joy to the people and joy to the Throne,
Come to us, love us, and make us your own.
For Saxons or Danes or Normans we, Teuton or Celt, or whatever we be, We are each all Danes in our welcome of thee, Alexandra!

SERIOUS ILLNESS

In the winter of 1871-2 came the serious illness of the prince. He was stricken with typhoid and lay at death's door for weeks. On February 27th, when he had fully recovered, a Thanksgiving service was held at St. Paul's.

In 1875 came the visit to India. The Prince gave a magnificent reception by the native princes.

Not till 1884 did he speak in the House of Lords, addressing the hereditary chamber in that year on the problem of housing the poor. So these did not of his interest because that he accepted a seat in the commission appointed to investigate it.

From the time of the death of the Prince Consort, in 1861, the services of the Prince of Wales were, owing to the desire of the Queen to live in retirement as far as possible, in constant requisition on public occasions. With advancing years he took these duties more and more seriously and from the middle seventies right up to the time of his accession to the throne, he was a man of enormous activity. He interested himself in all kinds of movements for the advancement of the welfare of the kingdom. He was to the fore at all times in the promoting of exhibitions and the Colonial Exhibition of 1884 owed his success in a very large measure to his efforts.

He was intensely interested in agriculture and to his country home, Sandringham, he brought back many trophies for his cattle, horses and dogs.

AS A SPORTSMAN

He was a keen sportsman, and from 1877 on owned many fine racehorses. In 1884 he captured the Derby with Persimmon and in 1890 with Diamond Jubilee.

He was an enthusiastic yachtsman and in 1884 became commodore of the Royal Yacht Club. With the Britannia he won the Queen's Cup.

As a hunter he was greatly interested in affairs of the stage and it owed much to his steady patronage.

HIS ACCESSION TO THE THRONE

On January 22, 1901, an end came to that wonderful reign which began nearly sixty-four years before. The new sovereign immediately assumed the duties of his high position. It was not an auspicious time to ascend the throne. The war in South Africa was dragging on. The decisive battles had been won but the guerrilla warfare threatened to continue indefinitely, with a party of friends, fell in love with a photograph which one of his companions drew out of his pocket—a photograph of a girl in a simple white muslin gown and loose white jacket, with a black velvet ribbon round her throat, and hair smoothed back from the brow. "And who may this beautiful girl be?" asked the Prince. "The daughter of the Prince of Denmark," was the reply. A few days later the Prince of Wales again encountered the same lovely face at the house of a certain duchess. Then and there he imparted the secret of his admiration to a confidential friend, and despatched him with credentials to the Court of Denmark to judge if the Princess were as fair as he perceived. He presented her. Needless to say, the answer was in the affirmative. Soon afterwards the Prince made arrangements to visit the Continent, intending to become acquainted with Princess Alexandra. His introduction came about unexpectedly in the Cathedral at Worms.

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He was intensely interested in agriculture and to his country home, Sandringham, he brought back many trophies for his cattle, horses and dogs.

His Sudden Illness

The sudden and serious illness of the sovereign almost on the very eve of that great occasion, for which distinguished citizens of the Empire and the world at large had assembled in large numbers, was vividly recalled yesterday when the news came that what was believed to be a fatal malady had laid hold on His Majesty. On Friday, June 13, the King, after an arduous day's work, was found to be suffering considerable discomfort. Next day, however, he reviewed the troops at Aldershot, and attended a brilliant tattoo in the evening, though the weather conditions were uncomfortably cold and wet. Severe pain followed and the attending physician, Sir Francis Laking, telegraphed to Sir Thomas Barlow. On June 15 the King returned to Windsor. Two days later, on June 17, the King was found to be suffering from a severe attack of peritonitis. On June 23rd he went to London, and next day it became evident that an operation was necessary. Without delay it was performed and the coronation ceremonies were postponed. For four days the result was doubtful but on June 28th danger was pronounced to have passed. On July 13th he started on a quiet but prolonged yachting cruise.

On August 8 the coronation actually took place. "To be crowned," says the Canadian Annual Review of that year, "it would almost seem as if the King had received a couple of coronations, one through illness in the hearts of an anxious people, the other through forms of state splendor in Westminster Abbey."

From all over the Empire poured in addresses of loyal congratulation. That from Montreal, signed by an English mayor and a French city clerk, spoke of the Empire as exhibiting "a striking example of authority respected and liberty obeyed." It was a monarchy that shares all the advantages of a reasonable democracy."

On August 17th, the King issued this address:

"To my People:—On the eve of my Coronation, an event which I look upon as one of the most solemn and most important in my life, I am anxious to express to my people at home and in the Colonies and India, my heartfelt appreciation of the deep sympathy they have manifested towards me on the eve of the time my life was in such imminent danger. The post-

ponement of the ceremony caused, I fear, much inconvenience and trouble to all those who intended to celebrate it, but was borne by them with admirable patience and temper. The prayers of my people for my recovery were heard and I now offer up my deepest gratitude to Divine Providence, for having preserved my life and given me strength to fulfil the important duties which devolve upon me as sovereign of this great Empire.

The delayed coronation was carried through with all due pomp and many important and impressive gatherings took place throughout the Motherland in the weeks that followed it.

A WORLD-FIGURE

In the years that have passed since then King Edward has been one of the world's great figures. At home he has fully discharged the responsibilities of a constitutional sovereign. No state ever had a more active or a more popular head. His visits over the world have been very frequent and there is no question that they were dictated almost wholly by a desire to promote international peace. That much of the better understanding between the nations of Europe that has sprung up in recent years is due to his influence no one can doubt. Edward the Peacemaker is the title by which he will go down into history and of none could man be prouder.

ENGLISH PAPER APPROVES

Morning Post Lauds Sir Wilfred's Good Bye Speech to Earl Grey.

London, May 6.—The Morning Post says that Sir Wilfred Lawson's unqualified approval of Earl Grey's official career in Canada shows how definite a lead towards imperial cooperation can be given in a self-governing dominion without offending the susceptibilities of its government by an English governor-general who has succeeded in identifying himself thoroughly with the every day life as well as the national aspirations of the new country.

The Mail says that Earl Grey's robust imperial enthusiasm has been a precious influence in Canada during years of proigious-material development.

Fire-earter Nearly Burned

New York, May 7.—It is as a fire eater that Raschi Mundi, a Hindu, makes his living, but he nearly lost his life last night in flames. He was rehearsing a new act when he spilled a bottle of ether over himself and was instantly enveloped by the blaze. Mundi ran howling into a nearby park. There a man threw him into a fountain in time to save his life.

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THE PORT OF MISSING MEN

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Author of "The House of a Thousand Candles"

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Chapter XIV

AN ENFORCED INTERVIEW.

Monsieur Chauvenet.

NIGHT.

Armitage uncovered smilingly, Chauvenet stared at him as Armitage passed with his back to the Clabonne gate. Chauvenet was dressed with his usual care and wore the latest creation in the lapel of his top coat. He strode forward with his stick, his boots of astonishing make, and he smiled pleasantly as he returned Armitage's salutation.

"My dear Armitage," he murmured.

"I didn't go to Mexico, after all, my good Chauvenet. The place is full of fevers. I couldn't take the risk."

"He is indeed a wise man who safeguards his health," replied the other.

"You are quite right. And when one has had many narrow escapes one may be excused for exercising rather particular care. Do you not find it so?" mocked Armitage.

"My dear fellow, my life is one long fight against death. Danger, excitement, the hazard of my precious life—such pleasures of late have been denied me."

"But you are young and of intrepid spirit, monsieur. It would be quite surprising if some perilous adventure did not overtake you before the silver goes in your hair."

"Ah! I assure you the speculation interests me, but I must trouble you to let me pass," continued Chauvenet in the same tone. "I shall quite forget that I set out to make a call if I linger longer in your charming society."

"You must ask me to delay your call for the present. I shall greatly value your company down the road a little way. It is a thrilling favor, and you are a man of delightful courtesy."

Chauvenet twisted his mustache reflectively. His mind had been busy seeking means of turning, rather than to his own advantage. He had met Armitage at quite the least imaginable spot in the world for an encounter between them, and he was not a man who enjoyed surprises. He had taken care that the exposure of Armitage at Washington should be telegraphed to every part of the country and put upon the cables. He had expected Armitage to leave Washington, but he had no idea that he would turn up at a fashionable resort greatly affected by Washingtonians and only a comparatively short distance from the capital. He was at a great disadvantage in not knowing Armitage's plans and strategy. His own mind was curiously cunning, and his reasoning powers traversed oblique lines. He was thus prone to impute similar mental processes to other people. Simplicity and directness he did not understand. He had underrated Armitage's courage and daring; he wished to make no further mistakes, and he walked back toward the hotel with apparent good grace. Armitage spoke now in a very different key, and the change displeased Chauvenet, for he much affected ruffianism, and his companion's stern tones disconcerted him.

"I take this opportunity to give you a choice warning, M. Jules Chauvenet. I am Ramond, and thereby render you a greater service than you know. You have undertaken a deep and dangerous game. It is specious, it is picturesque, it is immense! It is so stupendous that the taking of a few lives seems trifling in comparison with the end to be obtained. Now look about you for a moment, M. Jules Chauvenet! In this mountain air a man may grow very sane and see matters very clearly. London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna—are long away off, and the things they stand for lose their splendor when a man sits among these mountains. He talks and reflects upon the pettiness and sordidness of man's common ambition."

"Is this exordium or peroration, my dear fellow?"

"It is both," replied Armitage succinctly, and Chauvenet was sorry to have spoken, for Armitage stopped short in a lonely stretch of the highway and continued in a disagreeable, incisive tone.

"I ran away from Washington after you told that story at Clabonne's supper table, not because I was afraid of your accusation, but because I wanted to watch your plans a little in security. The only man who could have helped me immediately was Senator Sanderson, and I knew that he was in Montana."

Chauvenet smiled with a return of assurance.

"Of course. The hour was chosen well."

"More wisely, in fact, than your choice of that big assemblage of yours. It's a clumsy fellow, more brazen than brains. I had no trouble in slaking him off in Boston, where you probably advised him I should be taking the Montreal express."

Chauvenet blushed. This was precisely what he had told Zana to expect. He shifted from one foot to another and wondered just how he was to escape from Armitage. He had gone to Storm Springs to be near Shirley Clabonne, and he deeply resented having business thrust upon him.

"He is a wise man who wields the knife himself, M. Chauvenet. In the taking of poor Count von Strobel's life so deftly and secretly you prove my philosophy. It was a clever job, monsieur."

Chauvenet's gloved fingers caught at his mustache.

"That is almost insulting, M. Armitage. A distinguished statesman is killed, therefore I must be murdered."

You forget that there is a difference between us. You are an unknown adventurer carried on the looks of the police as a fugitive from justice, and I can walk to the hotel and get twenty reputable men to vouch for me. I advise you to be careful not to mention my name in connection with Count von Strobel's death."

He had begun smiling, but closed in again, and when he finished Armitage nodded to signify that he understood perfectly.

"A few more deaths, and you would be in a position to command tribute from a high quarter, monsieur."

"Your mind seems to turn upon assassination. If you know so much about Strobel's death it is unfortunate that you left Europe at a time when you might have rendered important aid in finding the murderer. It's a bit unpleasant, M. Armitage! It is known at the Hotel Monte Rosa in Geneva that you were the last person to see an interview with the venerable statesman. You see I did not die, M. Armitage!"

"You are not dull, Chauvenet. You are only short-sighted. The same will happen to you. John Armitage was at the Hotel Monte Rosa for twenty-four hours following the count's departure. Meanwhile where were you, Jules Chauvenet?"

Chauvenet's hand again went to his face, which whitened, though he sought refuge again in blipant irony.

"To be sure? Where was I, monsieur? I was endeavoring to know all my movements, so that it is unnecessary for me to have any opinions in the matter."

"Your opinions are not of great value to me, for I employed agents to trace every move you made during the month in which Count von Strobel was snatched to death in his railway carriage. It is so interesting that I have committed the record to memory. If the story would interest you."

The hand that again sought the slight mustache trembled slightly, and Chauvenet smiled.

"You should write the memoirs of your very interesting career, my dear fellow. I cannot listen to your tale longer."

"I do not intend that you shall, but your whereabouts on Monday night, March 18, of this year may need explanation, M. Chauvenet."

"If I should, I shall call on you, my dear fellow!"

"You are the trouble! The bureau employed to investigate the matter could assist you much better. All I could offer would be copies of its very thorough reports. The number of cups of coffee your friend Durand drank for breakfast this morning at his lodgings in Vienna will reach me in a moment."

"You are really a devil of a fellow, John Armitage! So much knowledge!"

Armitage pointed down the road with his riding crop.

So acute an intellect! You are too wise to throw away your life foolishly."

"You have been most generous in sparing it thus far!" laughed Armitage, and Chauvenet took instant advantage of his change of humor.

"Perhaps—perhaps—I have pledged my faith in the wrong quarter, monsieur. If I may say it, we are both fairly clever men; together we could achieve much!"

"So you would sell out, would you?" laughed Armitage. "You miserable little blackguard, I should like to join forces with you! Your knack of getting the poison into the right cup ever-

"Time would be a valuable asset! But we are not made for each other in this world. In the next—well, you know."

"As you will, I dare say you would be an exacting partner."

"All of that, Chauvenet! You do best to stick to your present employer. He needs you and the like of you—I don't! But remember—if there's a sudden death in Vienna in a certain high place you will not live to reap the benefits. Charles Louis rules Austria-Jungary. His cousin, your friend Francis, is not of singly proportions. I advise you to enter the amiable Durand of a dissolution of partnership. It is now too late for you to call at Judge Clabonne's, and I shall trouble you to walk on down the road for ten minutes. If you look round or follow me, I shall certainly turn your head about. I shall be less attractive than a pillar of salt. You do well to consult your watch, forward!"

Armitage nodded down the road with his riding crop. As Chauvenet walked slowly away, swinging his stick, Armitage turned toward the hills, and he was quite dark when he found Oscar and the horses.

He mounted, and they rode through the descending April dust, up the winding trail that led out of Storm valley.

"Beautiful! The picture is even more perfect, undeniably!"

"It is best in action and splendid when she runs away. She hasn't run away today, but I think she is likely to before I get home!"

She was thinking of the long ride which she had no intention of taking in Chauvenet's company. He stood uncared beside her, holding his horse.

"But the longer, undeniably! You should not hazard your life with a runaway horse on these roads. It is not fair to your friends."

"You are a conservative, monsieur. I should be ashamed to have a runaway in a city park, but what does one come to the country for?"

"What, indeed, but for excitement? You are not of these tame young women across the sea who come out here the world over a convent, frightened at all they see and whisper, 'Yes, sister, 'No, sister,' to everything they hear!"

"Yes, we Americans are deficient in shyness and timidity. I have often heard it remarked, M. Chauvenet."

"No, no! You misunderstand me. These deficiencies, as you term them, are delightful. They are what give the charm to the American woman. I hope you do not not believe me capable of speaking in disparagement, undeniably, you must know!"

The other mumbled about on the rock into the valley; the sort air was sweet with the scent of pines. An eagle circled high against the blue over-land, and the mountain peaks were red, and Panny lifted her head expectantly.

Chauvenet went on rapidly in French: "You must know why I am here—why I have crossed the sea to seek you in your own home. I have loved you, undeniably, from the moment I first saw you in Florence. Here, with only the mountains, the sky, the wood, I must speak. You must hear, you must believe, that I love you! I offer you my life, my poor attainments."

"Monsieur, you do me a great honor, but I cannot listen. What you ask is impossible, quite impossible. But, monsieur—"

Her eyes had fallen upon a thick belt behind him where something had slipped. She thought at first that it was an animal of some sort, but she saw now quite distinctly a man's slat by felt hat that rose slowly into the bearded face of his wearer was disclosed.

"Monsieur," cried Shirley in a low tone, "look behind you and be careful what you say or do. Leave the man to me."

Chauvenet turned and faced a swelling mountaineer who held a rifle and drew it to his shoulder as Chauvenet threw out his arms, dropped them to his thighs and laughed carelessly.

"What is it, my dear fellow—my watch, my purse, my horse?" he said in English.

"He wants none of those things," said Shirley, trying her horse a few steps toward the man. "The mountain people are not robbers. What can we do for you?" she asked pleasantly.

"You said 'do nothing' for me," drawled the man. "Go on away, miss. I want to see this little rifle. I got a little business with him."

"He is a foreigner—he knows little of our language. You will do best to let me stay," said Shirley.

She had not the remotest idea of what the man wanted, but she had known the mountain folk from childhood and well understood that familiarity with their ways and facts were necessary in dealing with them.

"Miss, I have seen you before, and I reckon we ain't got no cause for trouble with you, but this little fellow ain't no business up his ch. Them hotel people has their own places to ride and drive, and it's all right for you, miss, but what's 'er friend ridin' the hills for at night? He's lookin' for some un, and I reckon as how that some un ain't me!"

He spoke drawlingly, with a lazy good humor in his tones, and Shirley's wits took advantage of his deliberation to consider the situation from several points of view. Chauvenet stood looking from Shirley to the man and back again. He was by no means a coward, and he did not in the least relish the thought of owing his safety to a woman. But the confidence with which Shirley addressed the man and her apparent familiarity with the peculiarities of the mountaineers impressed him. He spoke to her rapidly in French.

"Assure the man that I never heard of him before in my life—that the idea of seeking him never occurred to me."

The rifle, a repeater of the newest type, went to the man's shoulder in a flash and the blue barrel pointed at Chauvenet's head.

"None of that! I reckon the American language air good enough for these 'ere negotiations."

Chauvenet shrugged his shoulders, but he gazed into the muzzle of the rifle unflinchingly.

(To Be Continued)

Clabonne! A thousand pardons! But I really wished to see whether the figure could come out of the canvas. Now that I have dared to make the test, pray do not send me away."

Her horse turned restlessly and brought her face to face with Chauvenet.

"Steady, Panny! Don't come near her, please!"—this last to Chauvenet, who he leaped down and put out his hand to her horse's bridle. She had the true horsewoman's pride in caring for herself, and her eyes flashed angrily for a moment at Chauvenet's proffered aid. A man might open a door for her or pick up her handkerchief, but to touch her horse was an altogether different business. The pretty, graceful mare was calm in a moment and arched her neck contentedly under the stroke of Shirley's hand.

"Beautiful! The picture is even more perfect, undeniably!"

"It is best in action and splendid when she runs away. She hasn't run away today, but I think she is likely to before I get home!"

She was thinking of the long ride which she had no intention of taking in Chauvenet's company. He stood uncared beside her, holding his horse.

"But the longer, undeniably! You should not hazard your life with a runaway horse on these roads. It is not fair to your friends."

"You are a conservative, monsieur. I should be ashamed to have a runaway in a city park, but what does one come to the country for?"

"What, indeed, but for excitement? You are not of these tame young women across the sea who come out here the world over a convent, frightened at all they see and whisper, 'Yes, sister, 'No, sister,' to everything they hear!"

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(To Be Continued)

Took No Chances

Mr. Honey Mooner (at lunch):

"Pettie, there's something the matter with this tea. It's hardly lukewarm."

Mrs. Honey Mooner (apologetically):

"Yes, dear, I know. But you see couldn't risk having it any warmer. The box was labeled 'Gumpwater Tea.'—Judge."

Lion attacked his Keeper.

Forest, City, Ia., May 7.—George

Fordy, a lion keeper, was seriously injured here yesterday during a circus parade when an enraged lion sprang upon him and bore him to the floor of the cage. One arm was almost torn from his body and his throat and back were terribly lacerated.

Two female lions in the same cage followed their mate in the attack and the three fought desperately for the possession of their victim. Elephant keepers rescued Tardy.

Hall Caine is Sued

London, May 7.—Hearing was begun today in the case of one Leveaux, a theatrical manager, who is suing Hall Caine for £5,000 for not finishing a play, "The Unwritten Law," according to contract.

The novelist's defence is a breakdown in health. The plaintiff suggests that the defendant decided to sue "The Whiffle People," most of Morton, another manager, estimated that the plaintiff's profits from "The Unwritten Law" would have been £15,000 in three years.

D. C. Blinn, Osteopath.

Osteopathy is a complete system of

drugs cure of disease. A scientific mechanical manipulation of the nerve centers, to normalize the circulation of the blood and nerve forces of the body, emphasizing the circulation, removing all congested conditions, thereby leaving the body in a healthy condition by removing the cause of pain and disease, stomach troubles, constipation, rheumatism, and most all diseases are caused by our eating excesses, overwork, exposure, etc., causing a congested condition of nerve centres, paralyzing them for the time being, causing diseases that are never cured by drugs or medicines. Stimulating medicines only cause a temporary relief, while Osteopathic treatments remove the cause completely in old or young, leaving the body in a healthy condition.

Chronic indigestion and constipation, two so-called incurable diseases are quickly and easily cured by osteopathy. If you have been advised to go to the coast or the mountains in order to get relief consult an Osteopath before starting, for there is certainly a cure right at home that is sure at a nominal cost and it is permanent, while we cure all diseases, old chronic cases are solicited. Particularly where drugs have failed to cure. No charge is made for consultation. Immediate relief in every case. A complete cure in 98 per cent. of all diseases treated. Call and investigate.

Office hours, 9 to 12, 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m.

D. C. BLINN, Osteopath.

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Lot 157, Block 3, H. B. R.

JASPER AVE.

Between Third and Fourth Streets, on North Side

\$800 Per Foot

Pays 5 Per Cent. NET Just Now

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Edmonton

NEW FINANCIAL FIRM

A new financial and real estate firm has been established in Edmonton.

Northern Investment Agency Limited has opened a suite of offices at 21 Jasper avenue west, formerly occupied by the Bank of Hamilton.

They will represent the Canadian Mortgage Association in Northern Alberta, loaning money on City and Farm Property and will also engage in the real estate and insurance business.

The heads of the firm are well and favorably known business men. Theodore Revillon is President and P. O. Dwyer is Vice President. The other members of the firm are men with large outside interests and all have been associated with many important business movements in Western Canada.

They have secured the office force of E. H. Cope, formerly of the Western Realty Company, who will act as Secretary, and R. L. Gilsen, formerly of the Bulletin.

Sale Now On

Prices \$1.50, \$1.00, .75 and .50c

TONIGHT and Saturday Matinee

See the original Whiffle production

"A KNIGHT FOR A DAY"

By Robert B. Smith and Raymond Hubbell

Six months in New York

Come that is scintillating and music that is melodious

See the Electrical See-Saw; the Falling Star Ballet; the Candle-Light Girls; the Corsican Girls; the College Girls

and the famous AMERICAN BEAUTY CHORUS

The show of a thousand starlings

gives the hour that won't fade. Marvellous electrical inventions. Songs, hits and choruses galore.

Sale Now On

Prices \$1.50, \$1.00, .75 and .50c

Ramsay's Greenhouses

All the reasonable cut flowers are here. Call in and see them

VISITORS ALWAYS WELCOME

Get a FERN for your table

Corner Victoria and 11th streets - PHONE 1292

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BASE BALL and TENNIS CANOEING

We have a full line of Reach's Base Ball Bats, Base Balls, Catchers' Mitts, Fielders' Gloves, Protectors, etc. The Official Ball for the American League bears the name of Reach.

Try our 1910 Tennis Balls, Wright & Ditson Tennis Racket, Tennis Nets, Tapes, etc.

We also handle Peterboro Canoes, Paddles, Oars, etc.

It will be worth your while to see our stock

SOMMERVILLE HARDWARE COMPANY LIMITED

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NEW BOOKS SOILED

Worth \$1.50 when new

SATURDAY

40c

LITTLE'S STATIONERY STORE
18 JASPER EAST.

WORLD PAYS ITS
RESPECT TO DEAD

"Greatest Statesman and Diplomat of Europe," says Mr. R. L. Borden.

Lieutenant Governor's Message
His honor, the Lieutenant Governor last night sent the following message of condolence from Government House.

Edmonton, May 6, 1910.
The news of the dangerous illness of His Majesty reported this afternoon was a great shock to the people of this province, and subsequent news of his death brought to us a realization of the bold His Majesty had undergone the affliction of his loyal subjects. We deplore our loss and the foster sons of Alberta join with those who are British born in paying tribute to his memory."

President Taft's Message
Washington, D. C., May 7.—The following cablegram was given out at the White House, May 6th, 1910: To Her Majesty, Queen Alexandra, Buckingham Palace, London.

On the sad occasion of the death of King Edward, I offer to Your Majesty and to your son, his illustrious successor, the most profound sympathy of the people and government of the United States whose hearts go out to their British kinsmen in this their national bereavement and add the expression to Your Majesty and to the new King of my own personal sympathy and my appreciation of those high qualities which made the life of the late King so potent an influence toward peace and justice among the nations.

(Signed) WM. H. TAFT.
Cardinal Gibbons' Tribute
Baltimore, Md., May 6.—Cardinal Gibbons in commenting on the death of King Edward, said:

"The death of King Edward is the greatest calamity that could befall England and all her possessions. The news will be received with deep regret by the whole civilized world, for he was a man of peace and eminent tact."

Mr. Fielding's Tribute
Ottawa, May 7.—Hon. W. S. Fielding said that news of the King's death coming as it did with such startling suddenness, would be received with universal sorrow. King Edward was such a strong personality that he retained the power attaching to sovereignty in a remarkable manner. The ties of loyalty by which Canadians were attached to his late Majesty were increased by the fact of his visit to Canada as a young man, many of the older generation knowing him personally or having met him personally. He would be mourned throughout the world as a constitutional monarch and a peacemaker and nowhere would grief be more manifested than in Canada.

French Canadians Grieve
Ottawa, May 7.—Hon. Mr. Lemieux, the Postmaster General, said: "A great King, a constitutional King, a peacemaker, a defender of minorities, his death is the greatest loss the Empire could sustain at this juncture. The French Canadians deeply regret his loss and in every home there will be sorrow. We shall not soon forget the kindly message he called to Plenary council at Quebec last fall."

R. L. Borden's Tribute
Ottawa, May 7.—R. L. Borden said: "The tidings of sorrow which have just been flashed across the ocean came to the people of Canada with great suddenness. The words of foreboding had hardly reached us before the last message came 'God's finger touched him and he slept.' To the people of the Overseas Dominions the crown personified the dignity and majesty of the whole Empire and through the crown each Dominion is linked to the others and from one hand. Thus the sovereign's death must always thrill the Empire. But today's tidings bring to the people of Canada the sense of a still deeper and more personal bereavement. They glorified in their King's life and from one maker and they believed him the greatest living force for the right within the Empire. In him died the greatest statesman and diplomat of

Two Panama Specials

Men's Panama Hats in most popular shapes. Made in England, and of the genuine panama fibre, unbleached, so the life of the fibre is not injured by the bleaching process. All hats guaranteed and equal in firmness of texture to \$15 hats. SPECIAL \$9.00

Men's Panama Hats, in coarser fibre but, quality as above. SPECIAL \$5.00

One Door West
B'k of Commerce
WM. SUGARMAN
Where the Good
Clothes
Come From

Europe. There never was a time when his wise and careful guidance seemed of more vital importance to the world than to those of the Motherland. The words uttered in his latest moments of consciousness came to us with a peculiar pathos but also as an inspiration for the daily life of the humblest. "It is all over, but I think I have done my duty." He, who can solemnly and truthfully say this in his last moments, need not and will not fear death, be he King or peasant."

Protector of Liberty
Montreal, April 7.—His Grace, Archbishop Bruchési last night sent the following message to the Governor General:

"The sudden death of our beloved sovereign has plunged the British Empire in mourning. In the death of His Majesty, we lose a great and good King. The late King was an admirable peacemaker and we have not forgotten in our grateful hearts that he solemnly constituted himself the protector of our religious liberty."

EDWARD WAS PEACE MAKER KING GEORGE CONSERVATIVE

W. T. Stead Writes of Late King as a Diplomatist.

HIS FIRST WORK IN AMERICA
As a Youth of Nineteen he Won
Golden Opinions on This
Continent.

London, May 6.—W. T. Stead says of the late King:

"It was once said by a shrewd observer that while Edward VII. was a King amongst statesmen at home, when he was abroad he travelled as a statesman amongst Kings. It was a happy phrase which expressed in a happy difference the difference between the role of the King within and without the empire. He has ever been an exceptional King holding himself severely aloof from the clash of action and swirl of parties, but abroad it was quite different. There he was not limited in his activities by the necessity of avoiding party politics. He was the representative of a nation over which he ruled and was addressed as such by all those with whom he spoke. In a very short space of time he acquired a reputation as a diplomatist that was unique as it was unprecedented, and the reputation was not ill-deserved but as usual in such matters his merit was magnified until he became almost a King of miracles who wielded a magic sceptre which enabled him to achieve results in foreign policy which would have been impossible to any one else. This immensely exaggerated conception of what he had accomplished or could accomplish must often have been a source of amusement to the King, who, however, was not displeased to find his efforts to promote a good understanding between his subjects and those of his neighbors, had met with such cordial appreciation.

A Black Magician
It is even possible he may have regarded with a certain schadenfreude the extraordinary conception which prevailed concerning Edward among certain sections of the German people by whom he was regarded as a kind of black magician who sat in Windsor weaving malignant spells with which he isolated Germany and cast round her an iron band through which she would be vain endeavor to break. The King served an early apprenticeship to the duty of being a royal emissary of peace and good will. Most people have forgotten that he made his debut and won his spurs as a tactful peacemaker, royal and informal, when at 19 years of age, before he had finished his university career, he paid his memorable visit to the American continent and from one European capital to another. He won golden opinions everywhere, and the statesmen and people of the continent soon came to regard him as a more

time when the nation is engaged in a constitutional struggle the outcome of which may change the whole structure of the upper chamber and during the first few months of his reign he will be called upon to handle the most delicate political situation which has faced any monarch since the beginning of the industrial era of modern England. For the first time in three quarters of a century the Crown is in imminent danger of being drawn into political controversy. The more fiery spirits among the Radical and Socialist parties have not hesitated to drag the King's name into the arena of party politics, and in spite of the restraint which the responsible leaders of the Liberal party have displayed, the situation is delicate in the extreme.

For the present, however, the weapons of party warfare are sheathed as the whole nation mourns the loss of a monarch than whom no ruler of modern times has been more endeared to the hearts of the people.

NEW KING HAS SEEN COLONIES

Has Visited Canada, Australia and India Within the Last Few Years.

London, May 7.—George Frederick Ernest Albert, Prince of Wales, who now becomes King, is the second son of King Edward and Queen Alexandra and was born at Marlborough House on June 3, 1864, seventeen months after the birth of his brother the late Duke of Clarence. He and his brother entered the navy together as cadets and he spent two years on the Britannia. Then he started on a voyage around the world on the Balmorine.

In 1886 when his brother died, he became heir apparent and took his seat in the House of Lords as Duke of York. In May, 1893, his engagement was announced to Princess Victoria May of Teck and they were married on July 6, 1893. Six children were born to them—Edward Albert, Albert Frederick and Victoria Alexandra, Henry William, George Edward and John Charles.

The Prince became Duke of Cornwall when his father took the throne and soon after started on a tour of the colonies. He opened the first parliament of the Commonwealth of Australia. In the celebration of his safe return from the tour he was entertained by the London Corporation at Guild Hall on December 5, 1901, on which occasion he delivered his well known advice to England "to wake up." In the fall of 1905 he went to India and when he returned there was another celebration.

On this occasion, he said that the task of governing India would be made easier if we, on our part, infused in it a wider element of sympathy. His India trip was generally regarded as a success from a political viewpoint. In 1908 he visited Canada to attend the celebration at Quebec and Ottawa. The Prince is less democratic than his father and does not have such an ardent love for sports. It is predicted, therefore, that after his accession to the throne, the court gaieties which were always a feature during Edward's reign, will be less marked.



'Good Bye, Tom.' A pleasant drive behind one of Horner's Livery outfits is sure to do you good. Phone 1234 when you need one



Estimates Furnished
On Lawn Building, Concrete Work, Fencing, Flowering Gardens, Excavating, Gravel, Sawing, etc. All kinds.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
L. C. JOHNSON
854 22nd Street, Edmonton, Alta.

LOYAL EDMONTON SHOCKED BY NEWS OF KING'S DEATH

(Continued from Page 1.)

and there will be special music by the choir. The service will be conducted by the Rev. Mr. King. In all the other churches some references will be made to the death of the King in the evening services, but the memorial services will not be held until next week.

Yesterday's Service
The regular afternoon service in All Saints' Church yesterday took the form of a special gathering to pray for His Majesty the King. Just before the service began the news was communicated to Archbishop Gray that the King was in a very grave condition and special prayers were offered for his speedy recovery.

"Let us pray for His Majesty the King, who is seriously ill," impressive by the solemn words were spoken: "Hear us, Almighty God, and Most Merciful God and Saviour; extend thy accustomed goodness to this thy servant who is grievously with sickness. Sincerely, we beseech thee, this thy fatherly correction to him, that the sense of his weakness may add strength to his faith, and seriousness to his repentance; that if it shall be Thy good pleasure to restore him to his former health, he may lead the residue of his life in Thy fear and in Thy glory; or else, give him grace to take Thy visitation, that, after this painful life ended, he may dwell with Thee in life everlasting; through Jesus Christ our Lord."

A solemn hush fell over the church as the prayers of a nation praying for the King rose up to God. The service was an impressive one and all went away from the church with a deep feeling of personal sorrow for the monarch who was so universally loved wherever the British Empire extends.

Shortly afterwards the sad news came that the King was dead, and the slow tolling of the bells helped to spread the intelligence far and wide. Special mention of the King's death will be made in all the Catholic churches tomorrow, and definite announcement will be made as to when high requiem masses will be said. The Empire Theatre was in darkness last night, out of respect to the death of the King. The management announced that owing to the sad event that had taken place in the afternoon, it would be most out of place to give the scheduled performance of "A Knight for a Day." A large crowd accepted the intimation quietly, and either received their money back, or else exchanged their tickets.

Owing to the death of His Majesty the King the monthly dance of "A Squadron," 19th Alberta Mounted Rifles, which was to have been held

on the eleventh, has been postponed. The squadron will parade for drill that evening in the Separate School Hall.

As soon as the date of the funeral of King Edward is made known, all the regiments in Edmonton will parade and a memorial service will be held.

The parade of the 101st Regiment last night was dismissed as soon as the death of the King had been announced.

Oppose Radial Agreement.

The regular monthly meeting of the Edmonton Municipal Improvement League was held in Neher's Hall last evening. The report of the medical health officer regarding the incinerator was treated as a joke. The council charged the matter were instructed to have the incinerator at once removed or to place the council and public officials responsible for the continuance of the nuisance clearly on record. Mr. Potter brought up his own railway station problem and was very favorably received. Mr. Potter also condemned the new radial railway proposition of Mr. Brown as not being a good thing for the city, and said that it was clear certain real estate interests were behind the proposition.

Special sale of sheet music Saturday, May 7th; 50c copies at 15c per copy or two copies for 25 cents. The Masters Piano Co.

Today 2.30 to 5 tonight 7.30 to 11

STARLAND

MOUNTAINEERS

HONOR

A thrilling and magnificent story of Kentucky Hills

The scenic beauty of the subject places it among the best films ever produced.

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